

The Turtle Dove

Trad. English

Adagio ♩ = 76



5 1. Fare you well, my dear, I must be gone, and leave you for a while. If I

8 roam a - way, I'll come back a - gain, though I roam ten thou - sand

miles, my dear, though I roam ten thou - sand miles.

2. So fair thou art, my bonny lad [lass],
So deep in love am I;
But I never will prove false to the one I love,
Till the stars fall from the sky, my dear,
Till the stars fall from the sky.

3. O yonder sits that little turtle dove,
He sits on yonder high tree;
And he makes a moan for the loss of his love -
As I will do for thee, my dear,
As I will do for thee.